

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVIII

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1929

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 37

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

ONLY A DAD

Only a dad with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race,
Bringing little gold or fame,
To show how well he has played the game;
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice
To see him come, and hear his voice.

Only a dad of a brood of four,
One of a million men or more
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whips and scorns of life,
With never a whimper of pain or hate;
For the sake of those at home who wait.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud,
Merely one of the children crowd;
Tolling, striving from day to day,
Facing whatever comes his way;
Silent whenever the harsh condemn—
And bearing it all for the love of them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all
To smooth the way for his children small;
Doing with courage stern and grim
The deeds that his father did for him.
This is the line for him I pen—
Only a dad, but the best of men.

—Selected.

Bullet-Head and Bone-Head

On a fine October morning when the pale yellow leaves of the elms were sitting the sunlight and the green grass was still shimmering with dew, three members of the junior class at Harvard stood on the steps of one of the lecture halls, awaiting the arrival of the professor who was to conduct their nine o'clock recitation. The nine o'clock bell had rung, and along the paths converging toward the building groups of students were approaching at the leisurely pace which experience had shown would bring them to their appointed tasks at the latest acceptable moment.

Among these leisurely saunterers was one young man, smartly, even foppishly attired, at whom as he drew near the three loiterers on the steps looked with unconcealed distaste. From his gray felt hat to his highly polished shoes, his clothes denoted and his face and bearing proclaimed a pride in his own exquisiteness which was obnoxious to the three critical observers. Not was it a wholly innocent and childlike pride; rather, it was supercilious and challenging. Ascending the steps, he allowed his gaze to travel up and down the figures of two of the three in a manner to which his subsequent slight unsmiling nod contributed a final touch of condescension if not of insolence. To the third member of the group his bearing was less frosty; he even said, "How are you, Reed?" as he passed into the doorway.

"How come you're so favored, Jack?" asked the tall, thin, bespectacled youth who had shared equally with the stocky, ruddy-faced fellow beside him in the elegant personage's disdain.

"Favored? Me?" Reed looked surprised. "I'd like to knock his block off for addressing me in that tone of voice."

"He meant well by you," said the stocky fellow. "He spoke to you, didn't he?"

Jack Reed's face, ordinarily pleasant in expression, took a sour look.

"I suppose, as we're members of the same club, I ought to pretend to like him. I don't know anybody, though, that gives me quite such a large-sized pain."

"He's my cousin," the stocky fellow said reprovingly. "You won't forget that, will you?"

The two others laughed.

"That's what he would like to forget," remarked the tall, bespectacled youth. "He wishes his country cousin had gone to any other college than Harvard; doesn't he, Dan?"

"I expect he does," admitted Dan Harris. "And I should be just as well pleased if he'd gone to Yale."

"Why is it he has it in for you so?" asked Jack Reed.

"He and I always jarred on each other at Groton," Dan Harris explained. "He felt I was a sort of a country bumpkin because I came from the West, and I showed him I didn't care what he thought. Then one Christmas vacation his mother invited me to come and stay with them in New York. I couldn't very well go home in such a short vacation, so I made my relatives a visit. My aunt's family live in great style and put on a lot of lugs; it was awful. I had to go to all the parties that Reggie went to and I hated them; I guess I didn't make a hit with many of Reggie's friends, and most of them made no hit with me. Reggie soon got to feeling that his rube cousin was no asset

whatever. I dare say I was a pretty fresh kid,—raw too,—and, considering I was a guest, I probably didn't make myself as agreeable as I should have done."

"He's frightfully conceited besides being an awful snob," said Reed. "He finds me worth speaking to only because I was taken into his club. But it hurts him to see a clubmate of his associating with you and Carl."

"You mustn't let us spoil your social career," said Carl Porter, his eyes twinkling behind his spectacles.

"What bothers me is how to keep him from spoiling yours," replied Reed. "That's the least of my worries," Carl said. "I wonder if 'old Mars-ton' is going to give us a cut this morning."

The instant appearance from round the corner of the building of the young professor who conducted the class in French disappointed the hope.

An hour later, when Dan Harris and Carl Porter were returning to their room, Porter said:

"What do you suppose Jack meant when he said he was afraid Vanaunce might spoil our social careers?"

"Oh, I suppose we're both of us being considered for election to Jack's club, and Reggie may try to block it."

"He may be able to do that and still not spoil my college career."

"You bet. Some advantage in not belonging to a club that has him in it."

Nevertheless they each would have liked very much to become members of that special club; and the suspicion that Reggie Vanaunce stood between them and election intensified Dan Harris's dislike of his cousin.

That very evening the question of the election of Harris and Porter came up at the club meeting. Jack Reed and several others spoke in favor of the candidates; Dan Harris was an athlete and a good fellow; Carl Porter, though somewhat shy, had a streak of humor that made him attractive when you once knew him. Then Reggie Vanaunce made his blighting speech. He did it with an air of reluctance, at the same time indirectly and cleverly ridiculing the qualifications of the candidates and the enthusiasm of their sponsors. There were clubs in college, he said, that specialized in bullet-headed athletes—though far be it from him to cast aspersions on his cousin. There were clubs that took in fellows who weren't especially interesting—just ordinary good fellows. It was one of these clubs that Dan Harris and his friend Carl Porter were fitted to join. But as members here they would find themselves uncomfortably out of place.

"Why should they? They have plenty of friends here," Reed said.

"Yes, but no one knows better than yourself that this is a club for wit and intellect—not for bucolic and Boctian brains."

The members present were amused by Vanaunce's definition of the fit and the unfit. Encouraged by their laughter, he continued:

"Personalities of distinction—those are what we've always had and should have. Not bullet-headed athletes without intelligence and not fellows that just snoop about and look on. There are clubs for the bullet-headed athletes, and there are clubs for the snoopers and lookers-on; but I should be sorry, if we degenerated into a club of that sort."

Jack Reed protested angrily that the election of his friends would not tend to produce such a result, but when he ballots were counted it was found that both Harris and Porter had been excluded by the narrowest possible margin.

Reed and the other juniors, all of whom had supported the two candidates, were indignant.

"One snobbish senior with a sarcastic tongue can influence enough votes to keep out fellows that practically the whole club wants as members," Reed complained to Howard Jessup.

"Yes, but we want Harris and Porter in now—not a year from now. If I ever get a chance to show Vanaunce up—if he ever gives me an opening—He thinks he's so superior intellectually and every way!"

"The worst of it is, you never will get a chance. He's too bright; he doesn't give openings."

Scornful though he was of "bullet-headed athletes," Reggie Vanaunce was no mean athlete himself. He was captain of his class football team, on

which he had played center for two years. Francis Montgomery, the regular cented of the junior eleven, had to withdraw on account of deficiency in his studies, and Dan Harris, who had been playing right tackle, was shifted over to take his place. The prospect of confronting his cousin in action stimulated Dan pleasantly; and Jack Reed found the possibilities existing in the situation highly agreeable to contemplate.

"I certainly hope the seniors beat the freshmen and that we beat the sophomores, so that you can have a chance to manhandle Cousin Reggie."

"I'm looking forward to it," Dan replied.

"You know what he calls you?" Reed felt it a duty to his class as well as a pleasure to himself to feed fuel to a flame that already promised to burn fiercely.

"No. What?"

"A bullet-headed athlete. No brains. He expects to play rings around you for that reason."

"Maybe he will; maybe he will. I only hope I have a chance at him!"

The first game in the interclass series was that between the juniors and the sophomores. As was the traditional custom, the seniors assembled along the sophomores' sideline to cheer for the sophomore team and to hurl taunts and derogatory remarks at the juniors; similarly, the freshmen gave their vociferous support to the juniors and jeered at the sophomores. When the juniors scored a touchdown in the first half, some of their supporters came capering out on the field; similarly, numerous seniors, regardless of the rules, rushed out to give advice to the sophomores.

Among them was Reggie Vanaunce, who exhorted them: "Buck their center! Buck their center! They've got a wooden man for center!" Gradually by the combined efforts of officials, players and cheer leaders, the intruders were forced from the field; Vanaunce, last of them all to leave, was still admonishing the sophomores: "Through the center, boys! Through the wooden man in the center!"

But on subsequent plays the sophomores found the advice far from helpful; Dan Harris was quite able to hold his own against his opponent, and his ability to do so had not been impaired through hearing Reggie Vanaunce's disparaging comments and advice. In the second half the juniors scored again, mainly by means of rushes through the center, and thereafter the spectators on the senior-sophomore side of the field contributed little to the cheering, though they maintained a hubdub of shouts and derisive yells until time was called, with the juniors victorious by a score of 13 to 0.

"Great work, Dan!" said Jack Reed, who rushed out in the field to greet his friend the instant the game was over. "I wish Reggie had been up against you this afternoon! It will be a crime if the freshmen lick the seniors and you have no chance to deal with him!"

"Of course we've got to be pulling for the freshmen," Dan reminded him. "Yes, but for just that one reason I should hate to have them win."

The freshmen did not win, and Dan Harris, who watched the game, realized that his cousin, Reggie, for all his foppishness, was a highly capable football player. Reggie was quick, accurate in his passing, sure in his tackling. To Carl Porter afterwards Dan expressed somewhat ruefully his surprise at the ability and dash that Reggie had shown. "I guess I can hold him," Dan said, "but I want to do so much more to him than just that!"

"Sure, you want to make him look like a whipped puppy," said Carl Porter. "And I think, if you listen to words of wisdom, you will."

"What has the keen student of the game discovered now?" Dan asked.

"I watched Vanaunce every time he handled the ball," replied Porter. "And I saw something that you didn't see and that no one on the freshmen team saw. And if anyone of the freshmen team had noticed it, the game would have been turned out quite differently from the way it did!"

"Go on!" Dan looked at him with incredulity. "You're a pretty wise guy about athletics for a fellow that never takes part in them, but I guess your imagination has got the better of you now."

"The ball's in play, isn't it, after the center of the side that has it lifts it off the ground?"

"Yes, if there are seven men of that team on the line of scrimmage."

"Just keep that in mind when you go up against your cousin. What happened three times in the freshman game is pretty sure to happen again."

"Well, what did happen?"

"The seniors don't use the huddle, you know. Three separate times after their quarterback had called the signal Vanaunce got all ready to pass and then decided to change the play. He called for a new signal each time after he'd lifted the ball from the ground, and each time he put it down and took his hands off it and stood up for a few seconds while the quarterback started to reel off a new signal."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive. I was watching him all the time, hoping I could get something on him for you."

"I hope he'll make that mistake against me just once!"

"There's a fair chance that he will. He's got the habit, I believe."

"Just like him—wanting to correct other people and doing a fool thing himself! Funny the freshmen should have let him get away with it."

"They seemed to take it for granted that it was all right. I don't believe a single person on the field except myself noticed it or at least thought about it. But I'm sure if you took advantage of it the referee would say you were absolutely right."

"He probably wouldn't have noticed the play."

"He'd be on the line of scrimmage watching the ball, and he'd remember what had happened when his attention was called to it."

"Perhaps," said Dan doubtfully. "Anyway, we'll hope for the chance."

It came late in the second half of a game as hotly contested and as exciting as any intercollegiate game could be. In the first half each eleven had scored a touchdown; the seniors had kicked their goal, but the juniors had battled had raged up and down the field, neither team displaying enough superiority or being sufficiently favored by luck to increase its score. As the minutes passed and it became probable that the seniors would win, 7 to 6, the excitement of the spectators urged them often out in the field.

The violence of the struggle wore out players on each side; replacements of exhausted men had been numerous, but the two centers who had faced each other at the opening of play were still opposing each other, determined, watchful, unyielding. Equally matched they had been throughout, sure in their passing, strong in both offense and defense. As the game proceeded, Reggie Vanaunce, nettled by his cousin's power of resistance, abandoned the silently contemptuous and arrogant manner which he had adopted at the beginning and tried to unsettle Dan by jeering remarks. "The next play is going right through you, Bullethead," he would say; and sometimes it would indeed be aimed at Dan, and if it gained two or three yards Vanaunce would grin and say, "You don't think quick enough, Bullethead; now see if you can stop this next one."

Dan made no reply to taunt or jeer; he knew that if he was not outplaying Reggie, he was at least not being outplayed by him, and he thought that now Reggie was trying to talk to bolster up his own waning strength. Dan had lost faith in the value of the information that Carl Porter had given him; not once thus far had Reggie changed the quarterback's signal; not once had he lifted the ball off the ground and put it down again without passing it. Nevertheless, when the seniors had possession of the ball Dan watched the center's hands with the eyes of a cat waiting to pounce.

The seniors' quarterback became exhausted; a substitute quarterback was sent in, and shortly after his entrance into the game the ball went to the seniors on downs at their thirty-yard line. The new quarterback called a signal; Vanaunce, stooping over with his hands on the ball, hesitated, lifted the ball off the ground a little, then set it down and, calling "Signal!"

"Go on!" Dan looked at him with incredulity. "You're a pretty wise guy about athletics for a fellow that never takes part in them, but I guess your imagination has got the better of you now."

"The ball's in play, isn't it, after the center of the side that has it lifts it off the ground?"

"Yes, if there are seven men of that team on the line of scrimmage."

"Just keep that in mind when you go up against your cousin. What happened three times in the freshman game is pretty sure to happen again."

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"Are you sure?"

"Positive. I was watching him all the time, hoping I could get something on him for you."

"I hope he'll make that mistake against me just once!"

on, planted the ball behind the seniors' goal, and stood there, holding it and awaiting the decision.

Instantly the players on both teams swarmed round the referee, a student in the Law School, who unhesitatingly announced, "Touchdown!" At that the juniors broke away and leaped about in wild Indian dances, their followers on the sideline set up a most tumultuous yell and started Indian dances of their own, and the members of the seniors eleven crowded more earnestly and indignantly round the referee. Vanaunce, standing close before him, shouted in anger, "The ball wasn't in play!"

"It was in play," declared the referee. "You lifted it off the ground and put it down again. It was in play the moment you took it up."

"It was not! By the rules, center puts the ball in play by snapping it back."

"The important thing is that you took it off the ground and then took your hands off it," insisted the referee. "The captain of the junior team entered into the argument. The umpire, like the referee a law student, produced a copy of the book of rules from his pocket. The two teams stood massed round him while he read, "Snapping the ball is putting it back from its position on the ground with one quick or continuous motion of the hand or hands, the ball actually leaving the hands in this motion."

"Certainly I did nothing of the sort," declared Vanaunce.

"You did exactly that," retorted the referee. "You picked the ball up, like this,"—he illustrated—"drew it back in the air a few inches, like this, and then set it down, like this—all one quick and continuous motion."

"Right," said the umpire. "The ball was in play."

Again the junior team broke loose from the mass and leaped about and whooped with joy. And then some of them ran to Dan, who had been holding the ball; clapping him on the back, they escorted him out for the line-up from which the try for goal was to be made. And this time, just before putting the ball in play, Dan, who had received all Vanaunce's taunts in silence looked up at his opponent and said, "Reggie, old bone-head, you've lost this game all right."

He passed the ball back and Vanaunce charged into him, more intent on taking physical revenge than on blocking the kick. Over his head sailed the ball, and over the crossbar of the goal; the score was 13 to 7 in favor of the juniors.

Thirteen to seven it remained when the last whistle blew. While the crowd of juniors surrounded their victorious team, cheered vociferously, and then set off on a triumphal march, headed by their brass band, the seniors moved away in gloomy groups, the more violent among them muttering that they had been robbed, the milder ones comforting themselves by saying that it was not disgrace to lose a game on a technicality. In the Locker Building Dan Harris, receiving the congratulations of his team mates, gave full credit to Carl Porter—"best football scout in the college today." And the story of Porter's contribution to the victory spread among his classmates and won for him a certain renown; having been regarded except by his friends as a rather negligible person, he was now looked at and spoken of with respect—"a wise guy, that doesn't tell all he knows."

"I don't know whether the decision was right or not," said Dan that evening.

"I don't either," said Porter. "Even if it was my idea, it certainly wasn't much of a way to win a game."

"You aren't blaming me for taking advantage of it, are you?" asked Dan resentfully.

"No, of course not; only somehow there's a whole lot less satisfaction than I thought there would be when I doped it out."

Jack Reed and in fact all the other juniors who had not participated in the game had no qualms. And at the club that evening, at a meeting called for the election of new members, Jack Reed again presented the names of Carl Porter and Dan Harris.

"They were voted down at the last meeting by the smallest possible margin," he stated. "Carl Porter was opposed on the ground that he was a snoop and a looker-on, and Dan Harris because he was a bullet-headed

athlete. Does the gentleman who opposed them for those reasons withdraw his opposition now—or does he want me to make a few further remarks?"

Jack Reed stood, a doughty figure, glaring a challenge at Reggie Vanaunce, while the other members laughed. It must be said for Vanaunce that he could recognize a situation and make the best of it.

"If the club wants to have as a member," he said, "a snoop who stripes from the sideline, and a bullet-headed athlete who, I will admit, is not altogether bone-headed—"

"Like some other," interjected Reed.

"I knew you couldn't resist that opening, and I was glad to give it to you. Now I hope you're pacified."

Vanaunce paused and smiled satirically at Reed. Then he continued, "I'm ready to put aside my personal preferences and cast my vote for those two gentlemen who contributed so ably to the grand and glorious victory that Mr. Reed and his classmate are still celebrating."

He received the tribute of laughter and applause as he sat down, and then Reed on a sudden impulse crossed the room and shook hands with him. A few moments later both Porter and Harris had been elected members without a dissenting vote.

And oddly enough, in time it came about that no friendlier feeling, no more cordial liking, united any three members of the club than that which at last bound Carl Porter and Dan Harris to Reggie Vanaunce. But then, as Jack Reed said, Vanaunce always was a perverse sort of person.—*Arthur Starnwood Pier in Youth's Companion.*

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the rest of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Art Hinch, our ace go-getter of the N. F. S. D., Detroit Division No. 2, has left the city for two weeks' vacation. His first stopping place is Columbus, O., to attend the reunion at the school. He has not been there since he was graduated about thirty years ago. Thence he will go to Cincinnati, to visit his mother, and afterward will be in Chicago to take in sightseeing at the N. F. S. D.'s headquarters and S. A. C. He has more new frats coming for the September meeting.

President Ivan Heymanson announced that the Mask Ball for the M. A. D. on November 9th, 1929, is cancelled.

Mrs. Ivan Heymanson left the city to attend the reunion at Columbus, O., and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. David Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Seninsohn, all of Akron, O., were visitors at D. A. D. lately.

Alex. Buchan, of Chicago, was in town for a couple of weeks, to visit his folks and friends at D. A. D.

Francis McEllen, of Port Huron, was a visitor at the D. A. D.

Mr. Bernard Doyle, of Newark, N. J., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lynch from August 7th to August 16th. He visited both clubs and attended the M. A. D. picnic and made many new friends here, who were sorry to see him leave. Especially the girls.

A party given in his honor by Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, August 8th, was really a sort of reunion of the former New Jersey and New York City friends of Mr. Doyle, who are now residing in Detroit. The guests were, besides the host and hostess: Mr. and Mrs. Al. Lynch, Elizabeth Lohm and Mrs. Lulu Chardley (all hearing), formerly of Elizabeth, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Mossman (hearing), Henry Crutcher and Miss Sara Lythgoe, formerly of New York City. He was also entertained with informal parties by Miss Blanche Jones on Saturday evening, and by the Mossmans on the following Wednesday.

This was Mr. Doyle's first western trip and he came here somewhat apprehensive of having his scalp lifted by

the Indians. He was amazed to find instead a city rivaling New York filled with pale faces. The pale faces, he remarked were wild enough for him, and our giggle-water, he added, was wonderful.

Mrs. Roy Lynch will leave August 24th for an indefinite stay at her home city, St. Louis. While there she will attend the M. A. D. convention, and will visit her grandmother, aged 89, at the old homestead in the Ozarks.

Michael Nowak, of Buffalo, N. Y., dropped in town to spend his two weeks' vacation here.

Ye writer got the surprise of her life the other day when her sisters from Alma, Mich., came to see her, whom she had not seen for about six years.

Mrs. A. Scott, of Halfway, Mich., Mrs. Rion Hoel, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. Charles Miller, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brosseau, of Bay City, during the week-end of August 22d. While in Bay City, they were entertained at the Sundquist home on Friday evening and on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Cholly Lawrence gave a six o'clock dinner in their honor, Mrs. Brosseau entertaining on Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Toegel has returned from a ten-weeks' visit with her son and daughter-in-law in Traverse City, and she enjoyed her visit there very much. Now she has gone to attend the reunion at Columbus, O.

Mrs. June Todd and Mr. John Crutcher, of Frankfort, Ky., have come for a ten-day visit with their son and brother, respectively, Mr. Henry Crutcher, of this city. After their sojourn here, Mr. Crutcher will join them on a tour through Canada to Niagara Falls, from whence they return to Kentucky via Buffalo and Cleveland, where Henry leaves them to return home.

Milan Kelly, of Jolkins, Mo., is making a visit with his relatives here. He is a cousin of Henry Ford's cousin, Robert Ford, who is a well-known as a real estate and auto dealer in Dearborn.

Mrs. Peter Hellers and two sons spent a week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Curry in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Waters and sons have returned from their trip through Missouri for two weeks. They enjoyed it very much. Mrs. Waters missed her daughter, who is still staying with her grandmother.

At the excursion at Bob-Lo Islands on August 24th, there was a good crowd.

The D. A. D. boys are putting out an annual year book of its club, and will have about 200 pictures of the members. The book will be on sale at \$1.00 to those who are non-members.

George May, husband of ye writer, was in Lausang for one day on business last week.

Mrs. Francis McMahon, who has been sick for about eight months, passed away Friday, August 16th. She was 66 years old. Her remains were shipped to Saginaw, to be near her mother's grave. Sympathy goes to her sisters and brothers.

GOODWILL CLUB OF THE DEAF

A birthday party was given in honor of Mr. Harry Cole on the 10th of August, at the Goodwill Club. He was surprised to get presents from all. He was married on the 20th of June to Miss Mabel Walker.

Mrs. Billie Taylor, who went to Hot Springs, Ark., for treatment, has returned home.

Mrs. Sophronia Johnson gave birth to a boy on August 17th. She named it Robert Johnson, Jr., but the child died.

Mrs. Mabel Cole's grandmother passed away on the 7th of July.

On the 10th of August, Mr. Robert Sullivan took Mr. Harry Cole and his wife, Mr. William Alexander, Miss Anna White and Miss Ruth Simmons in his car, and motored to the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D. outing at the Detroit Creamery Grove at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

The members of the Goodwill Club were surprised that their fellow member, Mr. Howard Brooks, joined the Chicago group, and was married to Miss Mary Brown. They wish them a happy life.

Mr. Waddell Douglas has returned home from Peoria, Ill., where he has been working.

Deaf Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1929

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00.
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of 10 cents a line.

An octavo pamphlet of about twenty pages, prepared during the past three years, by a committee appointed by the Conference of Church Workers (Episcopal) Among the Deaf, has been sent out to Bishops, leading clergymen and the laity interested in the work of spiritual uplift.

The committee that made the survey of facts and conditions pertaining to the mission work being prosecuted by ordained ministers of the Episcopal Church who are themselves deaf, was composed of Rev. Olof Hanson, Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, and Rev. Henry J. Pulver.

The data this committee has assembled is reliable and with the exception of one or two points is as accurate as can possibly be gathered under the occasional change that time has ruthlessly effected.

The names of all the men who labor in the "silent" mission field of the Episcopal Church are given, with a short paragraph on the personality and fitness of each, together with the area covered, the number communicants and the meager stipend allowed them—in a majority of cases insufficient to support them and requiring that they make up for the deficiency in other channels of occupation.

Referring to other denominations, the committee says:—

The Baptists have three missionaries in the South, and the Presbyterians and Methodists one each. The Methodists have three in the mid-West. Interpreters of regular sermons are found in several places, but this work is small and unorganized. The Roman Catholics have missions for the deaf in a few cities, served by their parish priests, who give only a small part of their time to the work. The German Lutherans of the Missouri Synod carry on work in various sections, mostly in the west, having sixteen hearing men in the field. All these missionaries use the sign-language.

In referring to the method that is used in advancing the work, in reaching the hearts and understanding of the silent ones, the survey warrants the declaration that—

According to our experience and observation, the sign-language is a very satisfactory medium for ministering to the deaf; and, further, it is the only medium that is satisfactory. Lip-reading does not meet the situation at all. The great majority of the deaf are able to read the lips with great difficulty or not at all, but all of them can learn to understand and use the sign-language. The best lip-reader cannot readily follow a sermon or a lecture by reading the lips. Some may claim that, they can, but ask them to write out a sermon read in this way and note the result.

When the very great importance of spiritual teaching is more generally accepted, there can not possibly be any one who will regard as insignificant the happiness and real progress of this proportionately small segment of humankind.

In order to give a nearly complete account of the reunion at the Illinois School, as well as a summary of occurrences at the centenary of the Ohio Institutions, news that will keep and still be news has been omitted from this issue of the JOURNAL, but will be printed next week.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE THIRTEENTH ALUMNI REUNION AT JACKSONVILLE, ILLINOIS

By J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

We're back from reunion, my!
We're back with a longing sigh;
We're back, alas,
From good old Jax—
From watching the Clouds roll by.

Trying to jam all the joy of a generation into five short days in the flag-bedecked grounds of the once-mighty Illinois State School for the Deaf in Jacksonville—not far from the capital city of Springfield in the center of Illinois—fully 150 Chicagoans beheld a new world's record created.

The record lies in the fact that for the first time in history, the son of a graduate of one of our deaf schools returned to head his father's alma mater!

He is Daniel T. Cloud, the twenty-nine-year-old son of the first past president of the National Association of the Deaf to perish—who died three years ago as an aftermath of the upset raft at the Atlanta Nad convention, when President Dr. Rev. James Henry Cloud and his party were thrown in the dark lake, with the loss of two lives.

Nearly all the Cloud family, except Illinois' greatest graduate himself, were there—Ma Cloud, sister Mary Cloud Flint and her three children from Texas, and the dapper Dan himself. And the "clouds rolled by" from the darkened sky, revealing the dawn of a new era in final severance of the superintendency from the political plum-tree.

Five days' board and lodging for the total sum of two dollars for Illinois residents, or three dollars for non-residents; free parking privileges for the 125 cars; meetings, banquet, ball party, card game, smoker with a typical Meagher-Gibson flavor, auto races and games, etc., etc. As half of the money went to the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, none need begrudge the huge sum of two dollars expended or all the above entertainment.

AUGUST 29

All was quiet at the Illinois State School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, August 29th, where the thirteenth alumni reunion broke all records by enrolling 105 members between the opening at three o'clock, and the first meal at six.

The throng increased as the reception started at seven, and estimates correctly fixed the eventual attendance figures at around 500. The main attraction, of course, was the brand-new superintendent, Daniel T. Cloud.

The welcome sign was on every hand—literally and figuratively, if you yet what we mean.

One of the distinguished visitors was Mrs. Howard L. Terry—past president of the California Association of the Deaf—who traveled all the way from Los Angeles. Her husband is a noted deaf writer, who has an article in the August *Mentor* on his visit to the home of Lord Byron in England.

Other distinguished silents in attendance included Dr. George T. Dougherty, B.S., M.S., D.Sc., a noted chemist with the American Steel Foundries in Indiana Harbor, whose formulas in testing percentages of Vanadium in still have become standardized, and whose articles in that line have been reprinted in England and Germany. John E. Purdum, president of Chicago's leading deaf organization, was another noted dignitary in the world of silence.

The "guest of honor" of the convention was Ben Frank, of Chicago, who has served as treasurer of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf since its inception six years ago. Under his astute financial care, the Endowment Fund now amounts to \$34,200.

S. Robey Burns, football coach of the school, was general chairman of the local committee, assisted by Mrs. Frederick Fawcner, as secretary, and Mrs. H. A. Molohon, Mrs. E. P. Lupien, Mrs. H. D. Snyder, Mrs. Wilbur Wells, H. A. Molohon and Harry Mather.

Officers of the alumni association were Mrs. Ann McGann, Chicago, president; Harry Mather, Jacksonville, vice-president; Mrs. Frederick Fawcner, Jacksonville, secretary, and Miss Annie Roper, St. Louis, treasurer.

AUGUST 30

President Ann McGann, of Chicago, formally opened the business sessions of the school chapel at 9 o'clock Friday morning, summoning the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, of Chicago, to render invocation. The four charming daughters of the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab all attended the Illinois Woman's College here, one by one, and are now all happily married. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab will be remembered as the first football coach Illinois College ever had, starting the game here in 1888.

This is the oldest college in Illinois, recently celebrating its centenary. Among its many distinguished alumni was William Jennings Bryan, class of 1882, who learned to spell on his fingers by associating with pupils of the school half a mile away.

One of the powers of the state—A. L. Bowen, Superintendent of Charities under the Department of Public Welfare—amazed several hundred silents at the opening business session of the alumni association at the State School for the Deaf, Friday morning, by announcing he was not opposed to

removing the school from his department, which also manages the penitentiaries and reformatories, to the Department of Education—which controls the University and Normal schools—in case the deaf desired it.

As this is what the deaf have long been fighting for, the announcement partook of the millenium. But the millenium was out-millenniumed when the charming platform-Trotsky, a wee, willowy lady, who seems to have an iron hand in a velvet glove, rose to state: "The sentiments of the silents is that the real welfare of our coming generation will be better safeguarded by having the school remain in the same category with penitentiaries and reform schools, so long as it is under its present able management."

Mr. Bowen began by presenting the keys to the school to President Mrs. Ann McGann. He then introduced the new superintendent, Daniel T. Cloud, and expressed his pleasure that he was finally able to accede to the demand of the deaf for a superintendent with a background of years of specialized training, which makes him particularly adapted to the needs of the school. "I feel the dawn of a new era about to break," he stated. "Our Illinois school shall again rank with the very best in the United States—just as it did many, many years ago."

Speaking extemporaneously and at length, Bowen told in glowing terms of the future of the school. "Numerous valuable improvements have already been started, included a new swimming pool." He highly praised the new principal, Miss Margaret Russell, and foresaw better teaching.

"Teachers who can not secure a first grade certificate by September 1, 1930, will be regarded out of the service of this department," he announced. "The Department of Public Welfare wants your cooperation and suggestion," he told the alumni. "What we want the school to be is what you want it to be." And he sat down to a thunderous silent-salvo.

"At last a superintendent who can sign," said the silents, as Dan Cloud started a graceful detsartian discourse. "My wife and I have been overcome by the warm welcome since coming to Jacksonville. We have never seen a city where folks were so kind and cordial. I have received many letters and wires from the deaf, and hope my management will not disappoint them. Colonel Whipp feels the school can be improved, and stands ready to cooperate with us at any time, in any manner. My nine years' experience in teaching the deaf has been a source of inspiration, which culminates in the touching reception today."

Mrs. Cloud was introduced with the presidential remark: "Looks like she will make a good mother to the children."

Those who returned after many decades found Jacksonville a greatly changed city. Loran Cain, aged sixty-one, drove down from Beloit, Wis., for his first visit in forty-three years—having left in 1886. Fremont Offerlee and wife came from Kansas City, Mo., for their first visit in forty-two and forty-one years. But the prize prodigal returning to the fold after the longest absence was W. R. Turnbush, of Pittsfield. He has not set foot in his schoolday stamping ground for forty-seven years.

Among the many interesting personages attendant, was Ernest W. Hall, of Indianapolis, a graduate of 1892, who had badge and credentials as finger-print expert.

Mayor John Reeve, being unable to extend official welcome to the silent visitors, was represented on the program by Dr. A. H. Dollear. "Jacksonville is proud of the success of its older children, who have gone out into the workshops of the world," he summed up.

Roy Welch, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, extended civic greetings, and announced his Chamber would convey visitors on a tour of the city at two o'clock the following afternoon.

Both of the foregoing perorations were rendered orally, and instantly translated into the graceful sign-language of the silent world by Miss Ruby Molohon, the willowy and winsome daughter of the H. A. Molohons—for a long time valued members of the school staff. Her father responded to the greetings.

The new principal, Miss Margaret Russell, was prevented from arriving in time for the official presentation.

In her presidential address, Mrs. Ann McGann gave a resume of the successful campaign of the alumni association to oust a former head of the school, Oscar Smith, and also detailed valued aid accorded by the president of the National Association of the Deaf, Arthur L. Roberts, of Chicago. She highly commended Governor Louis L. Emmerson for going outside the political plum-field and appointing a real educator after these many years. Commendation also went to Col. Frank D. Whipp for having the courage of his convictions in strongly supporting the alumni recommendations in his conference with the Governor.

President Mrs. McGann also bestowed high praise on Robey Burns as chairman of the local committee having preparations for the reunion in hand, and on alumni secretary, Mrs. Frederick Fawcner.

Mrs. Washington Barrow, of Chicago, rendered the national anthem in signs.

Committee appointments were:—
Auditing—F. Offerlee, Wm. Johnson, F. Schoneman.

Enrollment—Miss Anna Roper, Mrs. E. Carlson, H. Mather.

Necrology—Mrs. H. D. Snyder, Mrs. Fred Mather, Mrs. T. J. Cranwell.

Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund—F. Schoneman, Mrs. Lupin, A. Rodenberger.

Prizes—F. Fawcner, Mrs. H. D. Snyder, Mrs. P. Hasenstab, Ivor Friday, R. Burns.

Resolutions—Mrs. F. Fawcner, Mrs. J. Lord, Mrs. E. Hazel, Alphonse Walter, Rev. P. Hasenstab.

AFTERNOON

The afternoon session, opened with invocation by the Rev. Henry Rutherford, was occupied mostly with reports of committees and officers. Ms. Fawcner wig-wagged a paper on "Ways of Awarding Prizes in English, Scholarship, and Trade-training," while Robey Burns flip-flopped an address on "How Other Schools Award Prizes."

The alumni voted to promptly wire a Springfield florist to place a large basket of flowers on the desk of Governor Louis Emmerson, bearing the following appropriate appreciative sentiment:—

"WE SAY IT WITH FLOWERS!"

"Twas not with eloquence we told our story,
Our mouths were muted and our ears were bland,
Yet you—afar, 'mid all your pomp and glory—
Bent down to listen—and to understand."

Much was made of the success of the campaign to remove the school superintendency from the political plumtree. For the first time in a decade, the Jacksonville school is headed by a specialized practitioner with a background of training in deaf educational lines. "For years we have been the prey of politicians—raw-material for experiments—the superintendency a political plum of uncertain tenure," was the general trend of discussion.

Bowen and Cloud made such a distinctly favorable impression, that the silents decided to put a silencer on their Legislative lobby to remove the school from the auspices of the Department of Public Welfare—which also controls the penitentiaries and reformatories—to the Board of Education—which has the University and Normal schools under its charge. "We are not so dumb as not to know when we are well off," said President Ann McGann.

An interesting sidelight on the appointment of Dan Cloud is the fact the second superintendent the school had was a Rev. Newton Cloud—some seventy years ago; but no relation to the present executive. Dan is understood to hold the unique record of being the first son of a graduate of a school for the deaf who ever headed his father's alma mater. His father, the late Rev. Dr. James Henry Cloud, graduated here about 1880, and went to Gallaudet College, later returning for several years as athletic coach. As president of the National Association of the Deaf during the World War, Rev. James Cloud is known as one of the "Six Great Fighting Men" in the history of American deafdom, and is spoken of as "Illinois' Greatest Graduate." He was for forty years an Episcopal minister, and for thirty-six years of that time also head of the celebrated Gallaudet Day School in St. Louis. He was likewise renowned as a lecturer and writer.

Dan has had nine years' experience teaching the deaf, the last four being as superintendent of the Kansas school, and the two previous as superintendent at Arkansas. His brother, John "went over" before America entered the World War, and was decorated by several governments. John Cloud is now high in Wall Street banking circles.

The afternoon session was addressed by Mrs. Howard L. Terry, past-president of the California Association of the Deaf, who was bidden to convey Illinois' greetings to the Missouri convention, which she attended Saturday.

Felicitations were also wired to the Ohio deaf reunion, which was celebrating the rounding of a century since its establishment. Ohio's enrollment of 1019 more than doubled ours.

The only sad part of the entire reunion came with reading of the necrological committee's report by solemn-visaged Mrs. H. D. Snyder, of Jacksonville. One by one jumping-jacks popped up all over the hall to apprise of recent deceased omitted from her report; a death in Colorado, another in Chicago—and so on. For once the happy faces turned gray, partly with memories and partly from the acute realization that some day, some time, someone will arise right here to spell their own names as "silent."

The new alumni administration was directed to appoint a committee of five, to keep wary eye on legislation pertaining to deaf drivers introduced at coming sessions of the Legislature. For—strange to relate—there are still some solons who fancy it is unsafe for deaf folks to either walk on the pavement, or drive on the macadam. This notwithstanding the fact the school quadrangle is dense with parked cars right now—driven in by deaf owners from several surrounding States.

PARTY AND SMOKER

That night the big gym rang with merry laughter as sons and daugh-

ters of auld lang syne lived again their "kid" days, appropriately costumed.

Prizes for the "kid" games were awarded thusly:—

- 1—Mrs. Charles Boelke, Peoria.
- 2—Mrs. Fred Fawcner, Jacksonville.
- 3—Mrs. Ann McGann, Chicago.
- 4—Mrs. Ed. Carlson, Chicago.
- 5—Frederick Fawcner, Jacksonville.
- 6—Miss Mabel Irving, Arenzville.
- 7—Herman Janess, Chicago.
- 8—Mrs. Wm. Hagemeyer, Chicago.
- 9—Mrs. Chas. Cunningham, Peoria.
- 10—Mrs. H. H. Gates, Decatur.

Following the "kid" affair, bridge and five hundred were enjoyed by the ladies and non-frats, while the members of the National Fraternal Society for the Deaf—a deaf-owned and deaf-directed organization having far over a million dollars in assets—conducted a class of novitiates to the goat garage of Jacksonville Division, No. 88, Grand President Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, himself was there in person to persecute the hapless tyro.

From the number of exploded cartridge-shells the janitor gathered up next morning, there must have been a replica of the Battle of the Marne enjoyed by the eight novitiates. A well-fed and contented crowd of some 150 fraters sounded "retreat" at midnight, and double-quickened back to their barracks at the school.

One of the most dignified attendants was Washington Barrow, of Chicago, was holds certificate number 8 in the organization, now numbering nearly 7000 silents and stretching from coast to coast. Barrow, who left Jacksonville in 1894, is a grand trustee of the deaf frats—the sold surviving pioneer still in office. His wife is also an old Jacksonville girl.

The youngest alumnus is Jim Rayhill, aged eighteen, who enters Gallaudet College this fall. He plays half-back, and has a record of 5:10% in the high jump, branding him a sure point-winner for the tiny deaf college.

AUGUST 31

An attack was made on the "talkies" at the closing session Saturday. A resolution was introduced by John E. Purdum, of Chicago, declaring the "chief recreation" of the deaf is "giving place to a sickening cinema-mis-carriage, the 'sawkwies.'" He urged the movie moguls to "return" to a safe, sane, sound, sensible basis of soundless films.

"Cut out the monkey business," President Ann McGann rebuked him. And the meeting closed leaving the "cinema-miscarriage" as extant and useless as the surrey and carriage of our grandparents' time.

Presidency of the association went to August Rodenberger, of East St. Louis, after a spirited contest with Mrs. Frederick Fawcner, wife of the popular Jacksonville photographer.

First vice-presidency went to young Ralph Miller, the former "Tigers" quarterback, who is now a successful artist in Chicago.

Second vice-presidency was won by Walter Maack, of St. Louis, in a brush with Mrs. H. D. Snyder, of Jacksonville, and Mrs. Frederick Menck, of Chicago.

Mrs. Frederick Fawcner was re-elected secretary by acclamation. Fred W. Schoneman, of Jacksonville, was awarded the task of treasurer.

Resolutions of thanks were adopted as follows:—

The Administration of the school for courtesies tendered.

Local committee and Matron Mrs. Welch for excellent arrangements.

Governor Emmerson and Department of Public Welfare for appointment of Dan. T. Cloud.

A. L. Bowen and Rodney Brandon for interest and help in behalf of the deaf.

President A. L. Roberts of the National Association of the Deaf, for support and advice in their work.

Jacksonville Journal, Jacksonville Courier, and J. Frederick Meagher of Universal Services.

Officers and committee of the Alumni.

Rev. Dr. Harry Lewis and W. S. Camp, for their aid in helping the deaf.

A resolution endorsing employment of capable deaf teachers on the school staff.

Strongly recommending the school band for its help and influence.

The report of the resolutions committee, consisting of Chairman Mrs. Fawcner, of Jacksonville; Mrs. Grace Lord, of Peoria; Mrs. Edwin Hazel, of Omaha; Alphonse Water, of Chicago, and the Rev. Henry Rutherford, of the same city closed with the following:—

"Resolved, That we look with disfavor upon the employment of hearing teachers who have been discharged from other schools for inefficiency."

AFTERNOON

Some 125 deaf-owned autos, parked on the vast brick quadrangle of the school, were jammed to the gunwales—as was a fleet other cars owned by local citizens—for the tour of the town that afternoon. Leading the parade came the big bus from Chicago, chartered by W. F. McGann himself, and carrying 37 Windy Cityites at a round-trip rate of seven dollars per head—with free and unrestricted use to those 37 at any and all times of the day or night while there.

The first stop was made at the Illinois College grounds, where President C. H. Rammelkamp himself greeted the guests. "Where is the Rev. Hasenstab—I never knew until I read it in the paper yesterday that he was the first football coach our college ever had," was his first greeting. And the venerable patriarch of Chicago was introduced to be fittingly saluted by the head of the oldest college in Illinois, if not in the whole West.

President Rammelkamp spoke of the cordial relations always existing between the two institutions, and the interchange of teachers since time immemorial. He told how many of his students worked their way through college by part-time duties at the deaf institution—a policy once practiced by the illustrious William Jennings Bryan.

A visit to the school for the blind, and to the State Hospital for the Insane—where flag-drill was conducted—were among other points of interest.

That night Col. Frank D. Whipp "moved up"—as they say of soldiers leaving for the trenches—after two years in command of those unsung heroes of the silence in the west end. The same bluff, breezy smile of yore belied the big man's heavy heart, for the doughty warrior loved his Jacksonville assignment better than any of his many other commands.

And the deaf—446 of the alumni and friends attending the 13th triennial reunion—paid a touching tribute to the retiring managing officer.

Mrs. Philip J. Hasenstab, ranking past president of the alumni association, served as toastmaster. A burlesque on "Going Thru the Rye," was sign-song by Mesdames McGann and Carlson, of Chicago, to open the program. It caused calloused palms.

President-elect August Rodenberger, of East St. Louis, who has been known the new managing officer, Dan T. Cloud, since babyhood, spoke of him in glowing terms. A. L. Bowen, superintendent of charities, in the department of public welfare, then introduced Superintendent Cloud for the benefit of those who were not present the day prior. "We shall make the I. S. D. not one of the best, the best school for the deaf in the United States," he concluded. And the applause was truly deafening. Mrs. C. L. Silvis, assistant director of the department of public welfare, also spoke in a happy vein.

Robey Burns, football coach, who is chairman of the local committee of the reunion, then gave some interesting anecdotes of Colonel Whipp's first meeting with the deaf. He concluded by clapping his hands, and a tiny flower girl entered wheeling a big bouquet of roses and packages for Colonel and Mrs. Whipp. Colonel Whipp's package contained a lovely diamond ring and his lady's a fine percolator.

He responded—plainly deeply touched—with splendidly worded sentiments, being especially reluctant to leave the tiny tots whose trustful faith so appealed to his heart.

The address of Col. Whipp—who had just been promoted to the position of Superintendent of Prisons for the State of Illinois—follows:—

"It is a very pleasant privilege to be here tonight, and an occasion that will be long remembered. One of the nicest moments in a man's life is to be with people he loves and tonight this is fully exemplified because I know the spirit that prompted you in honoring me with this banquet. It represents mutual love, pure and simple. I came back here this evening feeling that I would meet friends who would give me cordial greetings and warm welcome. This greeting has been sincere in every sense of the word."

"You are God's chosen people, and I am proud that it was my privilege to live among you for a period of two years. It has been an education and an inspiring experience, and an experience that will be invaluable in carrying on the great responsibilities that have been mapped out for my future work. If I could go back a score of years or longer, my choice for a career would be an Instructor of the Deaf because I believe there is no profession as laudable as this. All alone I have realized, and have publicly stated on many occasions, that I was not a trained educator of the deaf and that the head of this institution should be a man especially qualified by training and the experience to direct the destinies of this great school. I came here reluctant to leave the Boys' School in Northern Illinois, and with some misgivings as to my ability to carry-on. I had instruction from my superior officers to straighten out some difficulties which confronted the school. At no time have I professed to be the ideal man for the place but thought, perhaps, that with my long experience in the welfare department, and with a policy of square dealing, that I might be of real service to the deaf until conditions changed and a man could be found who would adequately fill the place and who would have an understanding of the deaf people of Illinois. How well this stewardship has been filled can best be judged by you."

"The change in management has been made and has been brought about by our splendid Governor Emmerson, Director Brandon, and Superintendent of Charities Bowen; and now the school—after many years—will stand without a peer among the best institutions of its kind in the country, with an opportunity for constructive work in its great field of endeavor. Mr. Cloud, a trained educator, fills the requirements and specifications—and I look for great achievements. I congratulate you and the people of Illinois in securing the services of Mr. Cloud."

"Banishing the Whipp, and substituting the Cloud with its Silver Lining, is the best move so far that the State administration has made since the inauguration of Governor Emmerson. I reluctantly leave the deaf people to enter prison work with far greater responsibilities than I ever had before in my life. I need the support and friendship of not only you but all of the understanding people in this state. In all of the difficulties which may confront me, I hope that you will pray that God will give me vision and fortitude to successfully serve Governor Emmerson and the people of Illinois in directing the affairs of our state penitentiaries and reformatories."

"I will greatly miss the children more

than anything else. Their love and affection has been wonderful. Their little hugs and caresses were a tonic to me as head of this school, and as long as I live I shall never forget it. Nothing in the world can take its place, and I hope in the future—as they grow up—they will always think of me as a friend."

"No man was ever surrounded by a more loyal group of employees than I was in this school, and they made our stay here agreeable and happy. The people of Jacksonville were exceedingly courteous to us, and for all of this I extend thanks. Mrs. Whipp and daughter Frances join me in expressing this sentiment."

"Good-bye and Good Luck!"
Dr. Cloud was next to be called upon for a "speech" and he responded by dispensing with an interpreter—delivering a brief address simultaneously in signs and speech. He paid high tribute to the doughty veteran he was replacing.

Retiring President Ann McGann closed by bringing down the house by a costume sign-rendition of "Yankee Doodle," Mrs. Carlson doing the "darkey" accompaniment.

The hero of the hour was Matron Mrs. Lillian K. Welch, who by clever guess work, provided just sufficient food for the 446 clients who sat down to the banquet. "It's better than a \$2 affair in Los Angeles," said James K. Watson, of California, who attended the affair with his wife.

Following the banquet, the deaf danced to music until midnight, the big gym ringing with their laughter. Handsomely printed programs served as souvenirs of the twelve dances. De Bolt's orchestra furnishing the music.

SEPTEMBER 1

The Reverends P. J. Hasenstab and Henry Rutherford conducted Memorial services for the alumni who had perished since the 1926 reunion, notably Dr. James Henry Cloud, Chester C. Codman and Mr. Gillett.

Followed the long-awaited unveiling of the big bronze memorial to Philip Goode Gillett, in the entrance hall of the main building. A. T. Capps spoke on Gillett as a citizen. Miss Frances Wood, recently retired after serving as teacher and principal for 52 years, on Gillett as an educator. Mrs. Hasenstab, graduate of the class of 1887, spoke of Gillett as a superintendent and friend of the deaf. Supt. Cloud interpreted. The unveiling was done by the only surviving daughter of the deceased, Miss Alma Gillett.

The large bronze plaque was surmounted by a bust in bas relief of the late-lamented, who served as superintendent for a period of 37 years, and bore the following inscription:—
"Philip Goode Gillett, 1833-1901. Superintendent, Illinois School for the Deaf, 1856-1893. An educator of power, a wise administrator, counselor and friend of the deaf, an inspirer of Christian ideals, to whom in grateful tribute this memorial is dedicated by the alumni association, 1929."

Frederick Fawcner then took a panorama of the pack. In the afternoon, a pilgrimage was made to the Gillett family plot, where flowers were placed on the graves of both Superintendents Gillett—father and son. Many of the delegates then proceeded to seek relief from the hot weather by taking a dip in a suburban pool.

In the evening, a twelve-reel showing of "Ben Hur" was given in the school chapel, preceded by an appropriate address by "the biggest deaf man in America," Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, head of the million-dollar deaf "Frat."

Speaking on "Illinois," the genial "Gib" pointed out that it was the 88th anniversary of the school, and Jacksonville has Division No. 88 of his society. "In Chicago, there are five popular Meccas owned outright by the deaf: two churches, two large clubs, and the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, which is supported solely by the deaf of the State," he said.

NEW YORK

On Labor Day, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Metzner gave a party to celebrate their emigration into this country from Europe, the former, forty-six years ago, and the latter, fifty years ago. They are now useful and prosperous American citizens. They used to work hard, and the result is they now own a fine four-family house, and live well and comfortably, and are happily blessed with six fine grown-up children. Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Metzner and their children, were: Mr. and Mrs. A. Eisenberg, Mr. and Mrs. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. S. Winegard, Mr. and Mrs. H. Holmes, Mrs. S. Zucker, Mrs. Sturmwald, Messrs. S. Kahn, Ginzler and Sam Goldstein.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf, whose activities had been suspended during the summer months, will resume its work again with the opening of the regular business meeting, this Sunday, September 15th, at 2:30 P.M.

The association announces that Rabbi Nash has been appointed as the Executive Director, through the Jewish Federation.

The meeting will be held at the Park & Tilford Building, Lenox Avenue and 126th Street.

In the evening a reunion and reception will be held in honor of our new Executive Director, at the above place at 8 o'clock.

All present and former members are cordially invited to attend the reception and get acquainted with Rabbi Nash.

There were quite many New Yorkers at the Mt. Airy meeting held last week, among them being the following: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berk, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bolitzer, Mr. and Mrs. E. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Katz, the Misses Vera and Anna Hoffman, Dora Cohen, Dorothy Light, Molly Adelman, Messrs. Max Wisotsky, Sohmer, Liberman, Milton Cassell, Leo Epstein. Mr. Ben De Castro, of Panama, who is staying in New York, was also there.

Mr. and Mrs. James Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal., accompanied by their daughter, were visitors at the New York Institution on Saturday last, coming from the Centennial Celebration at the Columbus O., Institution, from which they both graduated many years ago. Their grandson drove them in his Buick automobile to Boston, but they will shortly return to New York and spend several days here.

Rev. H. L. Tracy, of Washington, D. C., will be at St. Ann's Church, on Sunday, September 15th.

The social activities of the church begin with a dinner dance by the Woman's Parish Aid Society on Saturday evening, September 14th. The dollar admission includes both the dinner and the dance.

Wedding invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Jessie Garrick to Mr. Joseph F. Karus, which is to be solemnized at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on Saturday afternoon, September 21st, at four o'clock.

Lakehurst, N. J., where the U. S. Navy keeps its airships, and where the great Graf Zeppelin has landed several times, has attracted visitors, the deaf among them. On Labor Day, Messrs. J. Levy, S. Michaels and Julius J. Byck spent the day there.

Once again, Mrs. Lena Wolk is mourning the loss of a dear one. On August 29th, her brother, Mr. Jacob Fitoran, passed away, at his home in Brooklyn, after a serious illness.

A quartet of Margraf boys—Eddie Kerwin, David Retzker, H. Rubenstein and Herbert Carroll—went to Poughkeepsie on Labor Day and made "whoopie" at the home of Nat. Cerniglio.

The Newark Hebrew Association of the Deaf will place a basketball team this year, managed by "Comet" Zimmerman, assisted by six boys, members of N. H. A. Any team in New York or Brooklyn, please write to "Comet" Zimmerman, 156 Market Street, Newark, N. J., before September 30th, 1929.

Charles Moscovitz, of Concord, N. H., has been spending a fortnight from worry in the "Printery," and the first few days he was in the city, where he met many of his old-time Fanwood schoolmates.

Mr. E. Souweine, who was confined in the Suydam Hospital, and had to have one of his legs in plaster, was discharged last week, and is now home, but will have to use crutches for some time yet.

Mrs. Moses W. Loew, who was operated for the removal of a tumor in the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital, was discharged early last week and has gone home, but is still under her family doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weisman have moved to 1501 West 6th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., where they will be glad to have their friends call on them.

Mrs. Eden has returned to Los Angeles, Cal., after being in New York for the past three months. She was entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Simonson before her departure.

Convention of the North Carolina Association of the Deaf

Wilmington, North Carolina's only seaport on the South Atlantic Coast, and one of the best known summer resorts in the United States, welcomed with outstretched arms and Southern hospitality the Tenth Biennial Convention of the North Carolina Association of the Deaf, in the ball room of Hotel Cape Fear, one of the newest and finest hostleries in the South, August 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th.

Wednesday evening, August 14th, an informal reception was held in the ball room, marking the opening session of the convention. The Local Committee and Honorary Visitors stood in the receiving line, shaking hands with every one. Punch was served from one corner. Cantivell's School of Dancing provided entertainment and there were toe dancers and acrobatic dancers and stunt performers.

Thursday morning, August 15th, the convention formally opened at 9 o'clock. Rev. Marcus Kester, a hearing man, pronounced the invocation; Mrs. C. C. Vestal "sang" in beautiful signs, "America"; Mayor Walter H. Blair delivered the address of welcome, and was followed by Mr. Louis T. Moore, Secretary-Manager of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. James Taylor, Jr., as Chairman of the Local Committee, spoke in behalf of the Wilmington deaf, expressing their delight of entertaining the delegates this year for the second time since 1916.

Lavish tribute to the city's hospitality, charm and advantage was feelingly expressed in a response by Mr. Odie W. Underhill, teacher of the deaf. Description of the efforts of the association and Mr. Goodwin toward educating the public to a kindly, sympathetic and cooperative attitude toward the deaf was advanced by Mr. Underhill. Mr. Underhill also paid tribute, directing the spotlight on Superintendent Goodwin, who has given forty years of his life to the advancement and education of the North Carolina deaf.

The beloved Superintendent E. McK. Goodwin of the State School for the Deaf at Morganton was on the program for a speech, which was highly interesting; from the opening of the convention to its closing, Mr. Goodwin stayed, mixing among the delegates and attending every meeting. His old boys and girls were overjoyed to look upon him once more, and listen to his wisdom.

Mr. Glenn R. Hawkins, of the Faculty, delivered an excellent address on "What We are Trying to do to Prepare Pupils for Life Work." The audience roared with laughter, when he described his difficulty in teaching a deaf boy how to drive a nail correctly with a hammer, which hit the finger instead of the nail.

Mr. Hugh G. Miller, Chief of the Labor Bureau for the Deaf of North Carolina, gave a report of his work. The report was full of interest. All agreed that Chief Miller had performed his bureau duties, and proved his efficiency, to the satisfaction of all.

There were to be seen well-groomed deaf men, and beautifully dressed deaf women. Paris clothes!

The local cafes and coffee shops were well patronized. All food came from the sea, hence the name sea food.

No one knows the exact number of delegates who attended. Some place the estimate as near as two hundred, but the "Big Guns" tell us it was exactly one hundred twenty. Here and there were to be seen deaf celebrities listed in Who's Who. Here's a convention taking place at a seaport city, and a half dozen deaf fisherman born at sea, or on the islands, or on the sandy coast, came from afar to attend their first convention and to greet old acquaintances again. They attracted attention and interest, relating fish stories and sea adventure. One of the deaf fishermen carries the high-sounding title "Colonel" attached to his name, and challenged all doubters to see a notary public. They who live by the sea volunteered their services as guides to some delegates forming a fishing party, which was highly successful.

President W. Hackney, coatless and smoking a Joe Cannon cigar, felt at home in the chair, crossing his legs, and exhibiting his democratic ways, endearing himself to everyone in the audience. Several times he left his chair, and mixed among the audience. He was an able president. Being a business man for twenty-two years, and a member of Hackney Bros., Charlotte, N. C., specializing in equipment and supplies for the dairy and water systems, he recommended in his president's address several changes and additions. He is a semi-mute, and acted on different occasion as the convention interpreter. He broke precedents, putting the Association upon strictly business principles; ignoring parliamentary rules, and incurring the anger of one delegate who insisted on rules and who kept on yelling, "You are out of order." President Hackney continued his "kill," and succeeded in achieving his ends to the satisfaction of all, although there were fierce debates, motions and clashes.

Thursday evening, August 15th, the delegates stepped on board for a moonlight excursion on the Cape Fear River, which empties into the Atlantic Ocean. The night was beautiful, young sheiks having their arms around sweet sixteen, dreaming, building air castles, as the boat rocked along to the tune of the water waves. The others inspected the steamship from top to bottom, asking every known question of the sailors and crew who managed the ship.

Superintendent Goodwin and his family shared the pleasure of the boat with the deaf delegates. Refreshments were served on board. The captain of the boat has seen fifty years of sea service, having never lost a life and never had a shipwreck. His name is Captain Courtesy Potter. The boat ride lasted two and a half hours. The trip was unanimously voted an outstanding feature on the convention program thus far. It was a thrill of a life time, many of the delegates' first ride on a boat.

Friday, August 16th, was "Hearing Day" for reports of Committees. Mr. Hugh G. Miller, Chairman of Memorial Committee, gave out a list of the dead. His wife, Mrs. Miller, sang an impressive but sad song, which brought tears to many listeners. Then the entire convention stood in silence with bowed heads out of respect to the departed.

Mr. Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr., of Shelby, presented a long list of resolutions, drawn up by a committee of which he was the chairman. The Local Committee received the customary thanks, so did the Chamber of Commerce and the others who did their part. One resolution expressed the approval of the convention for the work done at the State School for the Deaf by Superintendent Goodwin. Other resolutions were passed, endorsing the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, the National Association of the Deaf, and the Labor Bureau of the Deaf under Chief Miller.

Mr. Marvin J. Vestal, Chairman of the Constitutional Amendments Committee, reported that his committee had carefully considered all amendments to the Constitution and was unanimously of the opinion that the five amendments to the Constitution should be adopted.

Mr. Vestal read the proposed amendments in their entirety and explained the reason for their adoption, and the convention unanimously ratified the opinion of the Committee by the adoption of all five amendments, as proposed and recommended by President Hackney in his address.

The amendments passed were briefly as follows:—

1. Appointing a Committee of Five to be known as the Advisory Board, and giving this board the authority to designate the time and place for holding the next meeting of the convention, and to assist the president in matters of importance.

2. Creating and adding the office of Second Vice-President, which office the Association has not had for twenty years.

3. Reducing the biennial membership fee from \$2.00 to \$1.00, in order to enroll as many as possible, and to increase its membership roll.

4. Recommending that the Association meet on even years, instead of odd years. The Advisory Board will decide whether to hold the next convention in 1930, or 1932, most delegates favoring the year 1930, and to meet every two years thereafter.

5. Separating the Alumni Association of the Deaf from the North Carolina Association of the Deaf, each organization to be independent of one another, the former to meet every five years at the State School for the Deaf, and the latter to meet every two years at any place in any part of North Carolina.

tom, asking every known question of the sailors and crew who managed the ship. Some young and some old people had the pleasure of piloting the ship.

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Friday afternoon found the audience larger than usual, for important business was to be transacted and election of officers to take place. President Hackney rushed the convention program or details through, and then appointed Mr. Joel Byrd to serve as chairman to conduct the election of officers for the new year.

As predicted, President Hackney was re-elected by acclamation. So was Mr. Willie Benfield, the Treasurer, who has rendered faithful and efficient service during the past two years. Mr. Marvin J. Vestal and Mrs. Charlie C. Vestal were elected first and second vice-president, respectively. Mr. T. W. Hamrick, Jr., was made Secretary, and Miss Pearl Coltrane, Finance Secretary.

Keen rivalry and considerable division among the delegates was manifested when invitations were received for the selection of the next convention city. Charlotte and High Point were the two cities bidding for the next meeting of the Association, but nothing definite was decided. It was explained to the convention that the final selection of the next convention city would be made by the newly-created Advisory Board, which will meet in the future.

Odie W. Underhill, George Bailey, C. C. Vestal and Marvin J. Vestal, like the "Four Horsemen," attended all the meetings, and arose at the opportune moment whenever it was possible to give the writer and the younger generation the benefit of their experience.

Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock the delegates were guests of the Exchange, Kiwanis, Rotary and Lions Clubs, on an extensive auto tour about the city, making stops at Carolina Beach and Wrightsville Beach.

Friday night was the scene of a banquet in the ball room of Hotel Cape Fear. The function was well attended, and elaborately arranged and carried out. President Hackney introduced Mr. Odie W. Underhill, as the toastmaster of the evening, who has won for himself a reputation as a fine orator. Snappy speeches and laughing, provoking toasts were made by many banqueters. After the banquet, a dance was held. The affair was a huge success.

Saturday morning, August 17th, the delegates boarded special street cars, bound for Wrightsville Beach, located on an island in the Atlantic Ocean, connected by a bridge. No automobiles are to be seen on this island beach. Boardwalks and street car tracks stretch from one end of the island to the other. Hundreds of cottages and a dozen hotels dot the island. Here and there are to be seen thousands of ladies and gentlemen and kids either enjoying the surf or strolling on the boardwalks. As soon as the delegates stepped off the special cars, they made a dash for the bathhouse, out of which they emerged in bathing suits, bound for the broad Atlantic. Many had their first thrill of the surf, and it was the first time in their lives that they had seen the Atlantic Ocean.

Mr. John Harris, Physical Director of the Y. M. C. A. at Wrightsville Beach, had charge of the special program in connection with the day's outing, consisting of athletic and aquatic events: a treasure hunt which took over a larger portion of the beach, looking for buried treasure in the form of candy boxes. There were games, such as tug-of-war, foot race, sack race and potato race. A bathing-beauty contest was held. Deaf girls in attractive bathing suits were a vision of loveliness and beauty. Several married men volunteered their services as judges, and it was difficult matter to award the contest to the one possessing the qualifications of Venus, so the contest was awarded to all the contestants. A deaf man who was a camera fiend took advantage of the situation, taking fifty pictures of the girls, and men, in different poses. Oh, yes, they are splendid pictures, for sale at ten cents each. Name and address of the photographer upon request.

Saturday at 1 P.M., the delegates entered the Casino dining room, where they had a choice luncheon of sea food. At the tables sat many in wet bathing suits. All made merry at the affair. The picnic fish dinner was appetizing. The afternoon was spent on the beach where many strolled, picked up sea shells, or laid down to sleep. Others continued to enjoy the surf. The sun was setting in the west, as the delegates boarded the special cars back to the city.

The convention goes down in history as the best and the finest of all, and much credit is due every member of the Wilmington Local Committee, who labored all day and even far into the night to make it a success. They reached home late, and had to get up early; they worked like a well-oiled machine, and to the surprise of all, they had plenty of time to take part in the entertainments. For their patience, tact and unflinching kindness, they deserve the praise and thanks of all who attended the convention.

THOMAS W. HAMRICK, JR.
P. O. Box 702.
Shelby, N. C.

August 29, 1929.

AN ENJOYABLE "SHOWER"

On Saturday evening, September 7th, an expectant gathering of relatives and close friends of Miss Jessie Garrick assembled at the comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. William Burke, Kingsbridge Avenue, New York, to give a surprise shower to Miss Garrick, who is to wed Mr. Joseph Karus on September 21st.

Wholly unconscious of anything unusual in her casual visit to a cherished friend and choir associate, Miss Garrick arrived from East Orange, N. J., rather pleased to escape the storm of rain, unaware that another "shower" was about to deluge her. Prepared for dinner, she entered the darkened dining room and, as the electric bulbs suddenly made everyone clear, she was bewildered to be confronted by a group of relatives and dear friends.

The dining room had been quaintly decorated with those evidences of Cupid's mastery so dear to feminine hearts and in full accord with the service of a meal for an expectant bride-to-be. Dinner was served in generous abundance and all were hilariously happy. After the meal and a few words of explanation, there suddenly entered what appeared to be a rather effeminate young man in gay raiment, and on his arm was a blushing young bride carrying a bouquet of flowers, guarded by a tiny fence of closthespins. The flowers, of tissue paper, when unrolled in succession, displayed a collection of gold coins of the realm. Following the "ahs" and "ohs" of delighted surprise, other substantial articles so dear to the housewife were uncovered, until the table took on the appearance of a showroom—a real shower of articles which women appreciate.

Taken altogether, it was a quiet and happy gathering, bringing enjoyment to those who were present, including Mrs. Garrick, mother of Jessie, her sister, Jean, another sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Woods, and young Jimmie, her brother; Mr. and Mrs. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Miss Barager, Mr. and Mrs. Carr and baby, Lewis, Miss Craig, Mr. Elsworth, Dr. Fox, Mrs. Funk, Mr. and Mrs. Garson, Miss Hall, Miss Kanth, Miss Miller, Mr. Powell, and Miss Schwing.

CHICAGO

The twenty-fourth annual picnic under the auspices of the Chicago Chapter of the Illinois Association of the Deaf for the benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf at Riverdale Park Grove, Labor Day, September 2d, was well attended, although the attendance was cut down by four other conventions at the Illinois deaf school, the Ohio deaf school, St. Louis, Mo., and the Minnesota deaf school on the same date. There were no sports and contests in the afternoon, but the guests indulged in social conversation and reveling in soft drinks and ice-cream under the shade of trees and in the pavilion.

Among the out-of-town visitors were Mrs. E. Kolhoff, of Kalamazoo, Mich.; John Anderson, of West Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hughes, of Cleveland, O.; Charles Johnson, of Rockford, Ill.; H. Hauer, of Rock Island, Ill.; and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Miner's daughter and her husband, L. Woodville, are the proud parents of a nine-pound baby daughter, born at St. Ann's Hospital last Thursday. Mother and baby are doing nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Miner are the grandparents of the little Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pearson returned Tuesday, September 3d, from attending the alumni reunion at the Ohio deaf school. Mrs. Pearson, whose name is Maud Moses before her marriage, formerly attended the Ohio deaf school, which has grown and has been changed for the better since she left thirty-five years ago.

The Graf Zeppelin flew over the home of the writer and also the Ephpheta Club house, to the downtown district from the west, last Wednesday at 5:20 P.M., and gave millions of spectators a fifteen-minute demonstration by circling the city twice, and then flew away over the lake into the east.

W. Hoffman, returning from one month's visit with his folks in Michigan, stopped off here for a few days over Labor Day, on his way back to California.

Mrs. L. Barr's son and his wife came here from New York for one week's visit with her. He has not seen his sister for thirteen years. They returned home this week.

Mrs. Jane Brashar stopped at the home of Miss Cora Jacoba for five days, during the absence of her daughter and son, both deaf, who attended the alumni reunion at the Illinois deaf school.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawhill, living out of Chicago, stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lars M. Larsen for a few days, while on their way to the alumni reunion at the Ohio deaf school.

R. Sindbohn, who moved to Buffalo, N. Y., with his parents some years ago, came back to Chicago this month to live with his folks, after the death of his father.

Mrs. Joseph Drinkwine moved to Chicago from Racine, Wis., to live with her son, Edward, and his wife. They all were among the merry-makers at the Home Fund picnic on Labor Day.

H. Hauer, working at Rock Island, Ill., returned home after taking in the Home Fund picnic, but his wife went to Michigan to take care of her sick father.

Oscar Thomas, came here from Round Lake, Ill., in company with his wife and her deaf sister, Sylvia Stutsman. They all were visitors at the M. E. Mission Sunday, September 1st, and also attended the Home Fund picnic on Labor Day.

Mrs. Constance Elmes preached at the M. E. Mission Sunday, September 1st, during the absence of her father, Rev. Hasenstab, who was at the reunion at the Illinois deaf school.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Pauling, of Steger, Ill., stopped at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. James Gibney and Mrs. A. Pond over Sunday and Labor Day.

Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Rutherford have resumed their preaching tours in the east and west, respectively, to fill their appointments as printed in the *Silent Herald*.

The Ephpheta Club house was not open to its members for one day last Thursday, as it was rented to the American Legion for a bunco party.

Peter Springer returned Monday morning, September 2d, from Fort Wayne, Ind., after a few days' visit with his children under the care of his deceased wife's deaf sister. His children will remain there through this winter, for they will attend school, but he works in Chicago.

The Ephpheta Club has resumed social activities for bunco parties and balls for this Fall and Winter.

The fourth annual ball and Hollywood masquerade will be given by Chicago Division, No. 106, at West End Women's Club hall, Ashland Avenue and Monroe Street, Saturday, October 12th. Admission seventy-five cents.

The delegates and visitors returned home after midnight Monday, September 2d, after the sessions of the alumni reunion at the Illinois deaf school.

The Milwaukee Division of the Frats held a Labor Day picnic on Sunday, September 1st, with a large attendance from Delavan, Racine and other neighboring towns.

Mr. Nathan McGrew, of Gilman, Ia., was a caller at the *Register* Office in Grinnell, Ia., this week. Mr. McGrew graduated from a school for deaf-mutes over seventy years ago. He says he is past eighty-eight years of

age, but he surely doesn't look that old. He knew J. B. Grinnell and many of the early settlers of this part of the country. He is interested in our Diamond Jubilee celebration.

Mr. McGrew showed the editor a clipping from the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, published in New York, giving some facts concerning the sickness and death of E. S. Waring, also deaf and mute, who formerly conducted a job printing shop in Grinnell, and also published the *Deaf Indicator* every two weeks. Pat O'Brien used to contribute news to it from Chicago for years before it went to the wall.—*Grinnell Register*.

THIRD FLAT.
427 S. Robey St.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

With an attendance that reached 1016, the Ohio Centennial and twentieth reunion is now a thing of history. From California, Florida, Minnesota, Missouri and every direction they came, many in their own cars, by train and by bus, but we believe none came by airplane.

The front of the school was nicely decorated. The large "A" with "Let there be light" from the chapel was hung at the main entrance. The center of the main hall looked lovely with the red, white and blue festoons.

The opening address of welcome, the response, and the president's address, were well received, as was Dr. Patterson's short talk.

Mr. Kreigh Ayers, as president, made a fine presiding officer. Only once did he have to call upon the vice-president, Mrs. J. C. Wine-miller, to preside, and she did in her usual self-composed and pleasing manner.

The cafeteria style of serving meals proved very satisfactory, and the food furnished was well prepared. By the way, the tables in the dining room have all been painted and the tops enameled a light green. In the future tablecloths are not to be used.

The committee in charge of arrangements tackled a big job and did it successfully. At the Saturday morning session, Dr. Jones addressed the crowd, and at the close of his talk a bronze tablet was uncovered and presented to the school and honoring Dr. Jones' thirty-four years' service.

This tablet will be erected in the main hall of the school. It reads:

1820—1920
Upon the occasion of the observance of the on hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Ohio School for the Deaf and the thirty-fourth year of superintendency of Dr. John W. Jones the deaf of Ohio erect this tablet as a tribute to one whom they have found an able instructor, a wise counselor and a faithful friend.

Mr. Foster Copeland, whose wife is a granddaughter of Dr. James Hoge, the founder of the Ohio School, gave a fine address, reviewing the early history of Dr. Hoge and Ohio and the events that led to the beginning of the school. As he closed his talk, interpreted by Mrs. Thomas, he turned and presented to the school, an oil portrait of Dr. Hoge. This was a gift from both Mr. and Mrs. Copeland, and was a surprise to the alumni.

Addresses were given by Dr. Geo. M. McClure, of Kentucky; Director of Education, Dr. J. L. Clifton and Governor Cooper. The two latter assured the deaf that they would do all in their power to better the school. Later the whole crowd was invited to meet the Governor's wife at the Governor's Mansion on East Broad Street. The majority accepted and were graciously received by the first lady of Ohio and shown by her every nook and corner in the lovely house. Light refreshments were served to all in the closed-in porch.

The costume party brought out some old time dresses and created much amusement. Some were so fine that photographs of them came out in the Sunday papers. Those especially mentioned were Mrs. Wark, of Columbus; Mrs. H. August, of Toledo; Mrs. C. Corey, of Florida; Mrs. R. Hahn, of Detroit; Mrs. Plant, of Kinsman, O.; Mrs. W. McConnell, of Akron. Mrs. Plant's dress was worn by her great grandmother over one hundred years ago. When an old, old topless carriage appeared, driven by Mr. LaFontaine, in old style dress, and containing Miss Lamson and Mrs. A. Meehan dressed in the way of days of long ago, there was much applause.

In the evening of Saturday, a pageant, depicting the deaf from slavery to the present time, was given. Many comical episodes of school life were given.

After much discussion, for and against, the name of the alumni association was changed from Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association to the Ohio Schools for the Deaf Alumni Association, and the laws were

so changed that any deaf person from other states coming to Ohio to make their home will be admitted as members with full powers.

The election of officers results thus:—

Mr. Kreigh Ayers, president (re-elected); Mr. Fred Schwartz vice-president; Mr. Munger, Recording Secretary, (re-elected); Mr. C. C. Neuner, Corresponding Secretary, (re-elected); Mr. A. Beckert, Treasurer, (re-elected).

All during the reunion there was dined out most ideal weather, neither too warm nor too cool. The daily press of the city was generous in giving out news of the gathering. One thing we could not help wondering at was, with all that crowd of deaf in the city, not one deaf person was injured by automobiles, and the hundreds who drove to the affair had no accidents.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home, August 29th, Dr. Robert Patterson resigned as president of the Board, a position he has held ever since a Board was organized. He remains as a member of the Board. Mr. William H. Zorn was elected president. Mr. Ayers, of Akron, was elected a member to succeed the late Mr. Corbett, of Bellaire.

While we have not given a regular reporter's account of the biggest reunion ever held at the school, we have tried to give the leading events and will leave a better report to others.

The retention of Mr. Ayers as president was greeted with much enthusiasm, as he has proved a great worker in behalf of his Alma Mater and the deaf.

All regretted that Mrs. Ayers was taken suddenly ill Sunday, and removed to Grant Hospital, where she was to undergo an operation for appendicitis on September 2d.

Among the gray heads daily seen in the front seats at the meeting were Mr. and Mrs. James Park, of California; Mr. A. B. Greener and Dr. Robert Patterson, of Columbus. We wonder if these four have ever missed a reunion. Dr. and Mr. Jones made everyone feel much at home.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Newman (Lucy Cundiff), was badly injured last week when a companion accidentally struck him with a golf club. He was taken to an Akron Hospital for treatment.

After a month's vacation with his home/people in Michigan, Mr. Martin Samshal, of Dayton, has returned, bringing with him a brother and a friend, Sanford Amoth, both hearing people. Dayton immediately gave them the cold shoulder by giving them work at the Frigidaire plant. Thus the Minnesota colony at Dayton is growing steadily.

Seems Mr. Frank Stokes, of Springfield, tried to pass at the same point as an interurban car at the same time, and the result was that Mr. Stokes will be confined to his home a few weeks, nursing bad bruises. Fortunately no bones were broken, but Frank's car was badly smashed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Neuner have had as their guest, Mr. Dennis Hannan, of Detroit.

The Ohio School opens this year on September 11th.

OBITUARY

It has pleased an All-Wise Providence to summon out of our midst to Himself in bliss, Elizabeth Prims. She was a pupil of the Fanwood school and received all her training there. She became affiliated with St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf and was in the first class to be confirmed. She was faithful in her religious duties and made profession of her Savior by regular attendance at the services and at the Lord's table. She was also a member of the Guild of St. Matthew's, always ready to lend a helping hand. She was a dependable worker, and had the esteem of her employers and fellow workers. She was a beloved member of her household and a great help in the many duties of it.

She was taken to Crown Heights Hospital for an operation for chronic appendicitis. The hospital authorities discharged her as on the way to recovery. To our consternation and surprise, the shock of the operation left her a nervous wreck. She had to be removed again for rest and care. But then we had no other thought that after a period of rest she would again be restored to us, and live the useful life she had been living. But God willed otherwise. She died and the body was brought home on September 3

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. John Buchan resumed his duties at the post office on August 26th, after over a week's enforced absence, due to a tonsil operation.

Mr. Ernest Hackbush left on August 23d, for a visit to his brother in Wisconsin, whom he had not seen for many years. He went via Port Huron and Chicago, and in the latter city he was met by his brother, who came down from the "Brewery State" to greet him.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, enjoyed the week of August 24th to September 1st with his many friends here, who entertained him in princely style. Charlie also took in our big exhibition.

We were pleased to see Mrs. Ellsworth Bowman in our midst for the first time since her children were quarantined with whooping cough. The worry and care of a mother's endurance was plainly noticed in her looks.

In the races of the "Frat Annual" published in your issue of August 22d it should have been Miss Velma Good all and not Miss Doris Grooms, who carried off the premier prize in the girls' race of eight years or under. We regret the error and gladly give Velma her due honor. She is a very clever little maiden for her age and one of the prettiest and most expert sign conversationalist we have seen in such tender years, and yet she is not deaf.

Miss Belle McDougall, of Windsor after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Colir McLean, and other relatives here for a couple of weeks, left on August 28th for a further visit to her old home in Limoges and Ottawa.

The old stork fluttered overhead on August 22d, and left a bouncing baby boy with Mr. and Mrs. Danie Gordon, to be a playmate for their other children in course of time. Congratulations.

There were a good number of our deaf friends, who were among the ten of thousands that congregated at the Canadian National Exhibition on August 23d, to witness the race in the women's section of the great Wrigley Swimming Marathon, in which there were dozens of competitors from every corner of the planet, and in which Miss Martha Norelius, of New York City, became the champion swimming mermaid of the world and carried off the plum of \$10,000. No one could dispute her claim to this coveted title for she won her laurels entirely on her wonderful enduring stamina.

While away on his annual vacation recently, Mr. Robert McPherson, of this city, accompanied by Mr. George Bell, of Chatham, motored in the latter's car to Goderich. This was Bob's native town. He was astonished at the marvelous changes that have turned up there since his last appearance more than fifty years ago. The boys had a time worth going.

Miss Pearl Belback, of Jarvis, was the guest of her uncle and aunt at "Mora Glen" during the last week of August.

We regret to say that the condition of Mrs. William Hazlett is not improving as fast as we would like to see. She has gone to the Gravenhurst Sanatorium to receive better treatment. We hope the change will materially help her.

Mr. J. T. Forrester, superintendent of the Rochester School for the Deaf, and Mrs. Forrester, were in the city recently, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore, while on a trip to Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McBeath, of New York City, recently were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. R. Byrne. Many other relatives were guests at the Byrne home on Wellesley Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allen, of St. John's, Que., motored up to see their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray, on August 23d, accompanied by their son, Harold Allen and his wife. Next day they all left for a trip to Detroit to visit relatives, also Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown in Rochester, Mich. Returning on August 28th, the party spent a few days longer at the McGillivrays, and took in the great exhibition in the meantime. On their return home to Quebec, they were accompanied by Mrs. McGillivray, who will visit her deaf sister, Miss Doris Davis, and other relatives in St. John's and Montreal for a few weeks.

Mr. Wesley Ellis has returned home from a pleasant holiday in Muskoka, looking fat and tanned.

One of the most exciting ball games that have taken place at Sunnyside Girls' soft ball diamond this season took place on August 28th, when the crack Pierre Marquette team of this city clashed in a hard contested game that had thrills galore. The Saints won by a score of 5 to 3, mainly due to the visiting pitcher's superb twirling and her team mates' heavy hitting. Those who were there thought their value.

WATERLOO WEE BITS

Since her return from her visit to Miss Grace Watts in Thedford, and Miss Marybella Russell in Ailsa Craig, Mrs. J. A. Moynihan has been suffering from a partly paralyzed eye, that has bothered her a great deal, necessitating constant medical care. We trust it will yield to treatment.

Mrs. William Hagen, who has been a patient at the Freeport Sanitarium for a long time past, was able to come home and consult a specialist the other day. She seems to be making good progress on the right road.

Mrs. Absalom Martin and children have returned home from their delightful visit to Toronto.

So delighted is Miss Grace Watts, of Thedford, with the JOURNAL, that she sends in her renewal far in advance in order to make sure she does not miss a copy. In justice to her, may it be said that she is doing very well with her brother-in-law, Mr. J. Carruthers, on his well-known celery farm, three miles adjacent to Thedford. She is an expert cook, a needle art wonder and all-around good housekeeper. She is liked by all who know her and is a graduate of the Belleville school of a couple of decades ago. She says the JOURNAL brings to light the doings and whereabouts of her old school-mates.

Miss Mary McQueen, of Guelph, was up to attend the Elliott meeting in Kitchener, on August 18th, and the meeting was not only very well attended, but very interesting as well. Mary seldom misses these monthly meetings.

PONTIAC PARTICULARS

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Seigler on the birth of a daughter, their first offspring.

Mr. Herbert Lauer, accompanied by the whole Hardenburg family motored down to Royal Oak, on August 23d, where they enjoyed the day at the Zoo, and were interested in some of the animals' curious antics.

The Hardenburg family were much pleased with a visit from Mrs. J. A. Braithwaite and daughter, Marion, of Windsor, Ont.; Mrs. William Riberdy and son, Fred, and Mrs. G. Matney, of Detroit recently, and the whole bunch made a pleasant gathering.

The annual reunion of the Hardenburg family was held on August 25th in the premises of George Hardenburg at Grand Lodge, near Lansing, and was a smashing success, with ideal weather and a good turnout.

SARNIA SAYINGS

Miss Alice Leckie, of Detroit, has returned home, after a very pleasant vacation spent here and with her sister, Mrs. John Mackie, in Dresden. Her holidays extended over three weeks.

Douglas McMillan, with his parents and brother, has returned from their long auto trip of two weeks down to Montreal, through Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to the Atlantic's rolling waters, and enjoyed the scenes very much.

Mr. Jontie Henderson has been giving his beautiful home a fresh coat of paint during the little spell when he was laid off from the Goodison works, owing to lack of orders. The Henderson home is now a beautiful speck in College Avenue North, and a place fit for a king.

Mrs. Jontie Henderson gave a delightful bridge tea in honor of her mother, and sister, Mrs. Newson, of Hamilton, and it was a decided success and brought forth much comment.

Mr. Miller, of Pontiac, was visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leckie recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson drove in their classy Durant out to Dresden, on August 25th, and took along Miss Alice Leckie and her parents, where they all had a good time with Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie.

Mrs. Newson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jontie Henderson, and her mother, Mrs. Leitch, for some time, has returned to her home in Hamilton. Though not deaf, she can converse in our language fluently.

Outsiders who came in for the Fisher meeting on August 18th, we might mention the following: Mrs. John Fisher, her son and Miss Amy Roszel, of London; Miss Janet Richards, of Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wark and Jean, of Wyoming; Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia; Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Dresden; Miss Elsie Leckie, of Detroit; Mr. Miller, of Pontiac; Mr. Herbert Welch, of Oil Springs; Mr. James Chantler, and Mr. Joseph Toulouse, of Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher and son, Albert, and Miss Amy Roszel, of London, and the latter's cousin, Miss Janet Richards, of Rochester, N. Y., were all guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson on August 18th.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

They still flow in unceasingly and four more subscriptions go in this week.

Our young friend, Miss Maisie Fairful, late of Leamington, has now become a resident of Windsor and we trust she will like her new surroundings. She is a very popular and estimable young maiden.

Mr. Norman Gladwell, of Hamilton, conducted a very profitable meeting in Brantford, on August 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball and family have returned to their home in Detroit, after a very pleasant visit to Mrs. Ball's old home town of Clinton, Ont. Here they met once more many relatives and friends of her acquaintance in the days of her youth.

Mr. Joseph Toulouse, of Chatham, now sports a new car and is making life worth living by sporting about and making calls on old schoolmates here and there.

At time of writing, Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy and son, Fred, and nephew, Frank Sadows, who left Detroit lately, on a long pleasure tour in their car, were reveling in the beauties of nature and looking up former acquaintances down in old Massachusetts, where they viewed the famous Balance Rock near Pittsfield, Mass.

Mrs. John Fisher and son, Albert, and Miss Amy Roszel, of London, are home again after a pleasant auto trip to Rochester, N. Y., Hamilton and other points. Miss Janet Richards, of Rochester, returned with them.

Mrs. William Phillips, of Lisle, who has been keeping house for Mr. Ursula Johnston in Barrie, while Mrs. Johnston was in the hospital, has gone home to attend to her sick son, who recently returned from Cleveland, O.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Hopes are of no commercial value, though they are excellent things to have.—Judge Snagge.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md. Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
October Places by Appointment.

General Gas & Electric Corporation
\$6 Cumulative Convertible Preferred Stock
\$95.00 per share
Dividends paid on the 15th day of March, June, September and December.

Free of Federal Income Tax.
Descriptive circulars to Investors upon request.
Recommended for investment

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
168 West 86th Street
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

Play Safe!
Let me help you get the right kind of insurance protection while I can.
Over 15 years of experience are at your service.
Lowest rates.
Write or see me for free details.

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THE POPULATION IN QUEENS BOROUGH IS OVER

1 MILLION

According to estimate by Queensboro Chamber of Commerce, January, 1929, is a million reasons why you should buy IMPROVED lots in the fastest growing borough of Greater New York, where improvements are already installed, where transportation already exists—and above all, where many people are NOW living. Plans for fifty-fourty apartment houses have been filed and which adjoin the property. A word to the wise is sufficient.

ANDREW CARNEGIE has said—
Ninety per cent. of all millionaires become so through owning real estate. More money has been made in real estate than in all industrial investments combined. The wise young man or woman of today should invest his money in real estate.

A FEW DOLLARS A MONTH STARTS YOU
All titles insured free.

Out-of-town people welcome to write for interesting information how you, too, can participate with safety.

For further information, write
JACOB M. EBIN REAL ESTATE
Licensed by the State of New York
2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Abraham Barr, 1018 East 163d Street, New York City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, James P. McGovern, 1535 Taylor Ave., Bronx.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meeting on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant.
Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf

Apt. 44—2605 Eighth Ave., New York City
The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.
Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.
Clarence Basden, President; Howell Young, Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor. of Michigan.
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate

SERVICES
June, July and August—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30, except Saturdays. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

"The Best and Largest Deaf Club in the West"

SPHINX CLUB
141 West 15th Street, Los Angeles, Cal.
Has Dance Hall, Stage, Gymnasium, Library, Dining Room, Lounge Room, Pool Room, Janitor Service.
250 members and going strong.
Open every night. Out-of-town visitors welcome. 35-3m.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB
ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

Room 901, 19 South Wells Street
CHICAGO
Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings—First Saturdays
Frank A. Johnson, President
Mrs. W. E. McGann, Secretary
4114 Clarendon Ave.

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays

Address all communications to the Secretary.
Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

RESERVED
BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
N. F. S. D.
October 19, 1929

REMEMBER
This space is reserved for the Hebrew Association of Deaf

Saturday, March 22, 1930
(Particulars later)

RESERVED
W. P. A. S. FAIR
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
December 10th, 12th, 14th, 1929

RESERVED FOR
MARGRAF CLUB
November 2, 1929
December 14, 1929

Fifth Annual Bazaar

under auspices of the
LADIES AUXILIARY

of the
Lutheran Mission to the Deaf

In aid of the Building Fund.

at
Immanuel Parish Hall

177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza

on
Thursday and Friday Evenings and
Saturday Afternoon

Nov. 28, 29 and 30th

Admission, 10 Cents
KATHERINE CHRISTGAU, Chairlady

Bunco and Dominoes Party

Over 25 Prizes to the Winners
under the auspices of the

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

at
Immanuel Parish Hall

177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1929

at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission - - - 50 cents
Including Refreshments

John Breden, Chairman, Mrs. K. Ruppel,
Miss K. Christgau, Mrs. A. Downs, Mrs. L. Brooks, John Nesgood, A. F. Schoenewaldt.

Hallow Eve Party

Balloon, Beauty Contest and Sack Race

given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at the

UNION LEAGUE HALL

143 West 125th Street, New York

Proceeds for Building Fund

Two silver loving cups will be awarded:—

1. To the most beautiful girl
2. To the one wearing the best costume

Also consolation prizes

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 26, 1929

Music at 7:30 P.M.

Admission - - - 75 Cents

Grand Annual Bal Masque

under auspices of the

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB of PHILADELPHIA

at

Saturday Evening

NOVEMBER 2, 1929

MOOSE HALL

1314 North Broad Street
Philadelphia

Subscription - - - One Dollar

Including Wardrobe

Excellent Music Cash Costume Prizes

RESERVED
W. P. A. S.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

October 26, 1929

Reserved
MEN'S CLUB

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

NOVEMBER 9, 1929

At 9th Regiment Armory

Reserved
Lexington Alumni Association

Saturday, January 18, 1930

7th Regiment Armory

TWENTIETH-FIRST ANNUAL
MASQUERADE AND BALL

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

Saturday, March 8, 1930

COLUMBUS CLUB BALL ROOM

"The Ballroom Beautiful"

SILENT BASKET BALL LEAGUE

(Tournament)

Reserved for

BROWNVILLE SILENT CLUB

December 14, 1929

and

February 22, 1930

Watch these dates!

KEEP THIS DATE

DINNER DANCE

Under the auspices of the

Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church

to be held in the

ASSEMBLY ROOM OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street,
New York City

Saturday, September 14, 1929

HOME COOKED DINNER

MUSIC

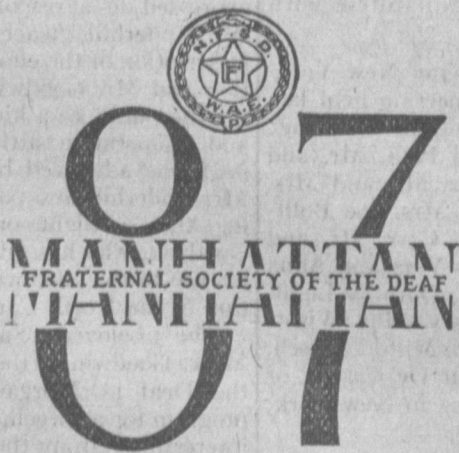
DANCING

ADMISSION, . . . \$1.00

Cash Prizes for the Most Original, Comic and Unique Costumes

ADVERTISING COSTUME BALL

under auspices of



at

HUNTS POINT PALACE

163d Street and Southern Boulevard
Bronx, N. Y. C.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 16, 1929

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

ADMISSION, \$1.00

Take Lexington Ave. or 7th Ave. Subway (Bronx Park and 180th St. Line) get off at Simpson Street Station, walk one block to the hall.
Or take Lexington Ave. Subway (Pelham Bay Park or Hunt's Point Line) get off at Hunt's Point Avenue Station, walk one block to the hall.

SECOND ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

under auspices of

NEW HAVEN DIVISION NO. 25

N. F. S. D.

MONTOWESE HALL

210 Meadow St., New Haven, Ct.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23, 1929

At Eight o'clock

Large Cash Prizes Given for Three Costumes as Judged Best by a Committee of Prominent Deaf

ADMISSION TO BALL - - - 75 CENTS

To Reach Montowese Hall—As you leave R. R. Station, take car coming from your left marked B or B1 (Whalley Ave.) or (Country Club) or Q (Edgewood Ave.) Or walk, as it is only a short distance, nearly opposite the Hotel Royal, where excellent accommodations may be had for the night, if you reserve a room in advance.